Let us first recall what would have been witnessed by a visitor to Oregon in 1847, the year southward exodus to the California gold fields. "As to population," we quote from ten and twelve thousand white inhabitants and half-breeds scattered about the valley o the Willamette, with a few in the valleys of the Columbia, the Cowlitz, and on Puget Sound Most of these are stock raisers and grain growers." The average area of the land, however, allotted to cereals only ranged from twenty to fifty acres on single farms, and these had to be within reach of the warehouses of the fur company and the American merchants The usual price of wheat (fixed by the Hudson's Bay Company) was at this time sixty-two and a half cents a bushel. Sixty bushels to the sere was no uncommon yield, and the poores land could be counted upon to return twenty. There were already facilities for the reduction to flour; by 1848 there were nine grist mills in the country. There was an even larger number of saw mills, though the majority of houses were still built hewn logs. As yet only a small portion of the land was fenced, almost the whole Willamette valley being open to travel and covered with the herds of settlers, some of whom owned between two and three thousand cattle and horses. The largest settlement was Oregon City, incorporated in 1844, and containing four years later six or seven hundred inhabitants. Of smaller hamlets there were perhaps a score, the most promising being Salem. Portland, Vancouver, and Astoria. It is worth recording that forty years ago Portland had but two frame buildings, and what little trade it commanded came from the Tualatin plains lying to the south. We may add that at this period there was very little specie in the coun-

or a beaver-skin value, and it would pass at par only at the company's stores. This want of an acceptable circulating medium discouraged production, and another untoward circumstance was the small number of American vessels trading with the Columbia River. "Since 1834 the bar of the Columbia had been crossed by American vessels, coming in and going out, fifty-four times. During 1846 not a single ship from the Atlantic ports arrived at Oregon with merchandise, and all the supplies for the year were brought from the Sandwich Islands." As a result of these conditions Oregon, in the

try, and an act of the provisional Legislature

had made orders on morehants currency. A

Hudson's Bay order might have a cash value

colonial epoch, had to contend with a constantly recurring dearth of clothing. Down to 1848 only five cargoes of American goods arrived from Atlantic ports, and only one of these contained a supply of articles for woman's "The children of some of the fgremost men in the farming districts attended school in but a single garment, which was made of coarse cotton sheeting dyed with copperas a tawny yellow. During the Gayuse war some young housekeepers cut up their only sheets to make shirts for their husbands. Some women as well as men dressed in buckskin, and, instead of in ermips, justice was forced to appear in blue shirts and with bare feet."

There's a current impression that the disgovery of gold in California seriously retarded the progress of Oregon. Mr. Bancroft admits that a considerable emigration took place. and that, upon the whole, the effect of the gold fever was for a time to unsettle the minds of the people and to change their habits. "It took agriculturists temporarily from their farms and mechanics from their shops, thereby checking the steady, if slow, march of improvement." On the other hand, the discovery of gold and the influx of colonists from all parts of the world to California gave Oregon a market for agricultural products, raising prices several hundred per cent., and enabled the farmer to get gold for his produce instead of a poor class of goods at exorbitant prices. It checked for two or three years the progress of building, while mill owners obtained enormons prices for their lumber; the wages of mechanics advanced from \$1.50 per day to \$8, and the day laborer could command \$4 per day. where he had received but \$1." Men who before were almost hopelessly in debt were enabled to meet their obligations. Another good effect of the creation of a great and constantly increasing market in the neighboring territory of California was that "it drew to Oregon a class of emigrants not agriculturists, nor mechanics, por professional men, but projectors of various enterprises beneficial to the public, and who in a short time built steamboats in place of sloops and flatboats, and established inland transportation for passengers and goods which gradually displaced the pack train and the unino light benefits, and were in a measure the result of the gold discovery. Without it, though the country had continued to fill up with the same class of people who first settled it, several generations must have passed before so much could have been effected as was now necomplished. Even with the aid of

[the Federal] Government the country must have progressed slowly, owing to its distance from business and professional centres, and the expense of maintaining intercourse with the Eastern States. Moreover, during this period of slow growth the average condition of the people with respect to intellectual progress would have retrograded. Let us look now at some of the statistics showing the profit derived at the end of forty years by Oregon from the market opened at her doors in California. Previous to 1848 the trade of Oregon was principally with the Sandwich Islands, and the exports amounted in 1847 to about \$55,000. As late as 1857, when Oregon and 60,000 inhabitants, the total value of its foreign trade was but \$3,200,000. The foreign trade, if any, was very small. In 1861 the trade with California amounted to less than \$2,000,-000, a fact only to be accounted for by the greater home consumption caused by mining immigration and the lessened production conse quent upon mining excitement. That year the

imports from foreign countries were valued at only \$1,300 and the exports at \$77,000. On the other hand, in 1881 the imports had mounted to \$859,000, and the direct exports to \$9.828,000, exclusive of the salmon export, com puted at \$2,700,000, and the coastwise trade which was something over six millions—making an aggregate of more than eighteen and a half million dollars, or an increase of almost million annually for the twenty years following 1861. Apropos of an important staple of export Mr. Bancroft notes that there has been a steady decline in salmon canning, from 630,000 cases in 1883 to 400,000 in 1887. This decline is at tributed to the over-fishing practised for sev eral consecutive years. As to the lumber trade, we learn that 10,000,000 feet are nov sent eastward monthly by rail, and this amoun

annually to Pacific coast markets. In the eighteenth chapter we find an accoun of the events that immediately preceded the remarkable political revulsion by which Ore gon, regarded as indissolubly bound to the Democratic party, gave its electoral votes to For many years Joseph Lane had exercised the same kind of ascendancy in Oregon which had been possessed by Houston in Texas. He had been a pioneer and Indian fighter, and he had held successively the posts of Governor. Territorial Delegate to Congress. and United States Senator. At the Charleston Gonvention he was nominated for Ylos-Presi-

is independent of the 100,000,000 feet exported

dent on the Breckinridge ticket. Mr. Bancroft attributes to Lane complicity in the scheme for setting up a Pacific conspiracy, of which Gwin of California was believed to be the anthor. The vote on the State Constitution in November, 1857, had revealed the existence of a great deal of pro-Southern sentiment in Oregon. majority of the voters having against declared not follow that the new State would adopt Lane's project of secession. Oregon, says Mr. "was not prepared to receive a Bancroft. scheme of government said to be entertained by the Senators of the Pacific coast, which was to establish a slave-holding republic on the plan of an aristocracy similar to the ancient republic of Venice, which, while providing for an elective executive, vested all powers in hereditary nobles, repudiating universal suffrage. Labor was to be performed by a class of per sons from any of the dark races invited to California and subsequently reduced to slav-ery." The success of the Republicans in Oregon at the Presidential election of 1860 put an end to such fantastic plans, and when, after the fall of Fort Sumter, Lane returned to his home, he was hanged in effigy.

Dr. Carpenter's Collected Papers.

Some of the scientific and philosophical essays contributed to English periodicals by the late Dr. W. B. CARPENTER have been re printed and prefaced with alshort biography Appletons). As the author of these papers lived much more in the public eye than any other Englishman equally distinguished in the field of scientific research, the main incidents of his career are already widely known, and need not, therefore, be again referred to here. But some of the papers now collected in book form are of such abiding interest that they deserve to be recalled to American readers. have particularly in mind the essays on "The Fallacies of Testimony in Relation to the Supernatural," on the "Doctrine and Limits of Human Automatism." and on "Evolution in its Relations to Theism." Although all but one of these discussions were published about twelve years ago, they represent, as the accompanying memoir testifies, the author's latest convictions upon their respective subjects. In the first of the essays above mentioned

Dr. Carpenter posed the question, Have we any adequate historical ground for the belief that such departures from the so-called laws of nature as are involved in " miracless" have aver taken place? In pursuance of his purpose to answer this inquiry he begins with pointing out that the value of testimony in regard to departures from the uniform sequence exhibited by nature has been in various ways discredited by modern criticism. The question itself has assumed a phase altogether different from that which was presented to Hume. The question then was. Are the Scriptural accounts of miracles genuine or fictitious? Did the narrators intend to speak the truth, or were they constructing a tissue of falsehoods ? Did they really witness what they narrate, or were they dupes of ingenious story tellers? Now. on the contrary, the queries take this form Granting that the narrators wrote what they firmly believed to be true, as having themselves seen (or thought they had seen) the events they recorded, or as having heard of them from witgosses whom they had a right to regard as equally trustworthy with themselves. is their belief a sufficient justification for ours? What is the extent of allowance which we are to make for "prepossession" as modifying time, and (2) their subsequent remembrance of it? Moreover, in cases in which we have not access to the original records, what is the amount of allowance which we ought to make for the accretion of other still less trustworth; narratives around the original nucleus?

The mere formulation of the inquiry in this way suggests the conclusions at which Dr. Carpenter would be likely to arrive. But it is characteristic not only of the author, but of the present unaggressive spirit in which religious questions are discussed by men of science, that his conclusions are submitted interrogatively. After acknowledging his failure to see in what respect the external testimony in behalf of the New Testament miracles is stronger than it is for the reality of the miracles attributed to St. Columba, he limits himself to propounding the following questions: "First, whether the 'miracles of healing' may not have had a foundation of reality in natural agencies perfectly well known to such as have studied the of the mind upon the body. regard to one form of those supposed miracles-the casting out of devils-I suppose that I need not in these days adduce any argument to disprove the old notion of 'demoniacal possession' in the face of the fact that the bellef in such 'possession' in the case of lunaullanties to and the belief in the new of 'exorcists' to get rid of it, is still as prevalent among Eastern nations as it was in the time of Christ. And I suppose, too, that since travellers have found that the Pool of Bethesda is fed by an intermittent spring, few now seriously believe in the occasional appearance of an 'angel' who moved its water, or in the cure of the first among the expectant sick who got himself placed in it, by any other agency than his 'faith' in the efficacy of the means I simply claim the right to a more extended application of the same critical method." The second query is no less temperately framed. The author asks "Whether we have

not a similar right to bring to bear on the study of the Gospel narratives the same principles of criticism as guided the early fathers in their construction of the canon, with all the enlightenment which we derive from the subsequent history of Christianity aided by that of other forms of religious belief. The early Christian Fathers were troubled with no doubts as to the reality of miracles in themselves; and they testifled to the healing of the sick, the casting out of devils, and even the raising of the dead, as well-known facts of their own time. But they rejected some current narratives of the miraculous which they did not regard as adequately authenticated and others as considering them puerile. Looking at it not only as our right but as our duty to bring the higher critical enlightenment of the present day to bear upon the study the Gospel records, I ask whether both past and contemporary history do not afford such a body of evidence of a prevalent tendency to exaggeration and distortion, in the representation of actual occurrences in which supernatural' agencies are supposed to have been concerned, as entitle us, without attempting any detailed analysis, to believe that, if we could know what really did happen, it would often prove to be something very different from what is narrated." This, if we look at it closey, seems a restatement in cautious and unlogmatic language (all the more cogent by reason of its caution) of Hume's well-known argument: "It is not contrary to experience for testimony to be false; it is contrary to experionce for miracles to be true." Dr. Carpenter does not quoto Hume, but he does recall Locke's aphorism that "the dectrine proves the miracles rather than the miracles the doc

It was in an address delivered at Sion College that Dr. Carpenter sketched his own conception of the relation of evolution to theism. He had in view cosmical rather than biological evolution, for the reason that in his opinion scientific men are more generally agreed with regard to the acceptance of the former phase of the hypothesis. Nevertheless, after discussng astronomical and geological evolution, he ioes touch, although lightly, on the continuous levelopment and differentiation of organic forms. Throughout this essay Dr. Carpenter shows himself to be one of those philosophers who refuse to see nothing in the "cause" of a phenomenon but invariable and unconditional intecedence, and who, on the contrary, postulate a notion of force or power, such as used to be expressed in the term efficient cause. Starting from such promises he needs must arrive at theistic conceptions of the universe. The conclusions reached by Dr. Carpenter from the study of astronomy and geology are summed

theological bearing of this general doctrine of continuous evolution, whether astronomical or geological. As I have endeavored to make clear toyou, the very fact of its beginning implies a moral cause for that beginning; and the experience we derive from our own sense of effort in producing physical change, justifies us in regarding the action of what we scientifically designate the "physical forces," as the expressions of a continuously acting will. Now, I fearlessly ask, which is the higher theological conception-that of the progressive unfolding of a plan conceived in the first instance by the Infinite Wisdom whose counsels have not changed because the end has been seen even from the beginning. and of the continuous exertion, with persis tent uniformity, of an Almighty Power, which fainteth not neither is weary,' during these countless ages through which we are carried back by our cultured scientific imagination or the anthropomorphic figment, conceived in the lowest stage of religious development, or an artificer beginning the work of creation (according to Archbishop Usher's chronology on the 23d of October, 4004 B. C., proceeding with its successive stages for six days, and then, fatigued with his labors, taking a Sabbath day's rest, during which the newly created world had to go on as it best could?"

Passing from the evolution of the inorganic universe to that of the organic forms with which the world is peopled, Dr. Carpenter contends that here, too, he can see nothing incompatible with theism in the doctrine of timity (maintained by "descent with modifica-tion") as distinguished from the doctrine of successive creations de novo. He insists that we do not set asido the Creator because we at tribute to a primordial germ that capacity for a particular course of development, in virtue of which it has evolved the whole succession of forms that has ultimately proceeded from it. Attach what weight we may to the physical causes that have brought about this evolution. Dr. Carpenter cannot see how it is possible to conceive of any but a moral cause for the endowments that made the primordial germ sus ceptible of their action. Moreover, in the socalled laws of organic evolution he sees nothing but the orderly and continuous working out of the original intelligent design. But the best summing up of views which aim to reconcile evolution with theism will be found in the following paragraph, with which Dr. Carpenter's

address concludes: "To myself the conception of a continuity of action which required no departure to meet special contingencies, because the rian was all-perfect in the beginning, is a far higher and pobler one than that of a succession of interruptions, such as would be involved in the craation de noro of the vast series of now types which Pricontological study is daily bringing to our knowledge. And in describing the proc eas of evolution in the ordinary language of science, as due to 'secondary causes,' we no more dispense with a First Cause than we do when we speak of those physical forces which from the Theistic point of view, are so many diverse modes of manifestation of one and the same power. Nor do we in the least set aside the idea of an original design when we regard these adaptations which are commonly attributed to special exertions of contriving power and wisdom, as the outcome of an all-comprehen sive Intelligence which foresaw that the prodnot would be good, before calling into existence the germ from which it would be evolved. We simply, to use the language of Whewell, 'transfer the notion of design and and from the region of facts to that of laws, that is, from the particular cases to the general plan; and find ourselves aided in our conception of the infinity of Creative Wisdom and Power, when we regard it as exerted in a manner which shows that not only the peopling of the globe with the plants and animals suited to every phase of its physical conditions, but the final production of Man himself, the heir of all preceding ages, with capacities that enable him to become but 'a little lower than the angels.' was comprehended in the origins scheme." M. W. H.

Autobiography of a Shaker,

A new edition of the Autobiography of a Shaker, by Elder FREDERICK W. Evans, the venerable and officient head of the Shaker settlement at Mount Lebanon, contains many interesting additions to the original edition of twenty years ago, and is a very complete and well-arranged manual of the Shaker faith. The most attractive part, in the view of the worldly at least, has suffered under the modesty of the author, so that no more than twenty pages of the several hundred which go to make up the volume deal with the essential and compact, and affords many curious glimpses and suggestions, set forth in language which is simple and strong, and which permits the assistance of a healthful humer.

Mr. Evans was born in Leominster, England. on June 9. 1808. He inhorits the vitality of his ancestors, of whom his grandmother on his father's side reached the age of 104, and his grandfather on the same side lived almost a century. He was the youngest of twelve children. His father was a soldier, and held a commission under Sir Ralph Abercrombie in the Egyptian expedition, which cooperated with the fleet commanded by Nelson. He went to school at Stourbridge at the age of 8, proved himself the poorest scholar there, and was taken away again, to his own "great satisfaction and peace of mind," for if there was one thing that he hated more than another "it was school books and an English schoolmaster with his flogging

His mother being dead, he went to live with uncles and aunts at Chadwick Hall, near Licky Hill, a farm which was carried on with the most precise regularity. Here he continued stendfast in his indisposition to be educated, preferring the company of the servants to that of his kinsmen, and esteeming a fishing expedition above books and schoolmasters. When he was 12 years old his father and brother, neither of whom he knew, appeared at Chad wick Hall and offered to take him to America. At the same time his uncles and nunts expressed their willingness to continue their care of him. He chose to come to America with an instantaneousness of decision that may have grieved his aunts and uncles, although it was really no reflection upon them or their kindness.

The next ten years he spent in America with his brother, G. H. Evans, who "started the Land Reform movement in this country on the basis laid down by Jefferson, that 'the land be ongs to man in usufruct only." and the two published in company The Man, Young America. The Bible of Reason, and a number of other papers of radical teachings. "I was hardy and healthy." says the author of the autobiography. and liked to work: I barely knew my letters. and detested paper books. I had not been poi soned with saleratus or American kniekknacks or candies, nor with American superfine flour bread, nor with the great variety and dreadful mixtures with which the systems of children and young persons in this nation are duly prepared for Plantation Bitters and the long, endess train of bitters resulting from dyspentic diet and stimulating drinks." In another place. speaking of the bread made of unbolted flour that he was accustomed to eat at Chadwick Hall, Mr. Evans says: "But the (English) people are not dyspeptic, nor do they, in the country, commonly eat pills."

But the young man got to reading after a while. An Episcopal minister in Ithaca taught him to think, and he absorbed Rollin, Plutarch, Shakespeare, Socrates, Plate, Addison, and a great many others. He also took up theology and read all the bibles of the different reoples that he could obtain. He became a materialist and Socialist, and tramped 800 miles from New York to Massillon, Ohio, to join a Socialistic community, "At first my feet swelled," he says, " and became very sore; but at length I could walk quite comfortably forty miles a day."

up in the following paragraph:

"Putting aside for the moment the question of the origin of new forms of organic life I would ask you to consider what is the real to England. In 1850 he returned, went to the paragraph to England. In 1850 he returned, went to the paragraph to can influence the home voters more easily than they can den. Harrison.

Mount Lebanon, and became a Shaker, being converted by supernatural manifestations. The "Autobiography" contains a number o Elder Evans's lectures, and lectures and addresses by others, the whole constituting an exposition and history of Shakerism. The paper of a phrenologist, setting forth at length the phrenological character of the elder, is also printed in the book.

BOOK NOTES.

Scribner & Welford publish in one small volame a neatly printed edition of Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus

Scribner & Welford send us an enlarged edition of D'Anver's "Elementary History of Art." a well-known text book for beginners. Some of the illustrations, it must be confessed present a rather worn and rusty appearance. Under the title of "Authors at Home" Cassel & Co. publish a series of brief biographies, by various hands, of the most prominent living

American men of letters, which were originally contributed to the Critic. The book is edited by J. L. and J. B. Gilder. A volume of " Essays," by Henry T. King (J. B. Lippincott & Co.), comprises nearly a hun-dred brief papers on a great variety of sub-Without exhibiting any marked origin

ality, they are conservative in tone and full of common-sense suggestions. The New York Cathelle Publication Society Company issue a translation by Alexander Wood, from the Italian of the Very Rev. Father Ventura, of "Twelfth Night and its Octave." eries of eight meditations on the calling of the

Gentiles and the Epiphany of our Lord. Mr. Charles De B. Mills is the author of "The Tree of Mythology" (C. W. Bardeen), a philo phical statement of the origin, development and ramification of popular myths and legends The author's style is occasionally inflated, no

to say obscure. Sullivan Brothers of Dublin send us a little volume by Maurice C. Heine, entitled " Efficien cy of Irish Schools," which shows pretty con clusively that the majority of distinguished living Irishmen, at home or abroad, received their elementary education in Ireland.

The second volume of "Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian," by Edward T. Bartlett and John P. Peters, has been issued by the Putname. It fully merits the praise which we be stowed upon the first volume, published some years ago, and the completed work will prove of peculiar value to students of the Old and New Testaments.

"Wanderers" is the title which Mr. William Winter has bestowed upon a selection from his poems, comprising all that he considers worthy of preservation (Ticknor & Co.). Mr. Winter's metrical productions are too familiar to the public to require an extended notice at this time. His verses are eminently correct in form and melodious in expression, and they invari ably embody poetical ideas appropriate to the occasion which suggests them.

The Harpers publish " Bible Characters." by the late Charles Reade. As an interpreter of Holy Scripture, Mr. Reade is quaint, ingenious, and forcible, and his qualities as a writer of fletion seem intensified in the few brief essays he has produced on this subject. His style may not always accord with the dignity of his theme, but in the volume before us, as in everything else he has written, it must exert a

fascinating influence upon the reader. Under the title of "The Validity of Non-Episcopal Ordination." the Scribners publish the Dudleian lecture recently delivered before the undergraduates of Harvard University by Prof. George Park Fisher of Yale University. It is a fair statement of the arguments by which the Calvinistic communions defend the system of ordination in vogue among them. But the subject, is obviously too involved and intriente to be exhausted in a pamphlet of a

"Raleigh Rivers," by O. O'B. Strayer (Band, McNally & Co.), is a good story of life and manners in Virginia since the close of the war of the rebellion. It illustrates the awakening to industrial activity of a people by no means devoid of mertal or intellectual aspirations, but whose energies have been dulled or dwarfed by the two centuries' rule of a slave-holding oligarchy. Not its least interesting feature is the account it gives of the rise and progress of an old-fashioned Virginia family feud,

Every collector of rare books should possess a copy of Mr. J. W. Bouton's last catalogue, the eighty-fourth issued since he began business as a bookseller thirty years ago, which presents an array of literary treasures unexampled perhaps on this side of the Atlantic, and only equalled in England by the lists occasionally issued by Mr. Quaritch, the London antiquary and bookseller. An interesting feature purely personal experiences of the writer. The | in the volume before us is the information rematter of this score of pages is, however, very garding the changes which thirty years have effected in prices. In the great majority of cases Mr. Bouton offers books for two or three times their value a quarter of a century ago.

"Practical Heraldry." by Charles Worthy (Scribner & Welford), is a lucid and very interesting introduction to one of the most fas cinating of antiquarian sciences. The author has avoided as far as possible the special tech nical language of heraldry, and has invariably expressed himself with plainness and simpileity, thus greatly diminishing the difficulties the student or amateur is customarily obliged to encounter. It is a mistake to suppose that heraldry is a purely aristocratic science. It throws light upon many obscure passages o medieval and even of modern history, and illustrates the growth and aggrandizement of powerful families. In connection with the general subject Mr. Worthy devotes several chapters to badges, liveries, flags and banners seals and the like. He has produced one of the best elementary manuals of its kind we have ever seen. Many illustrations from designs by

the author accompany the work. In his translation of "Poems by Alexander Pushkin" (Cupples & Hurd), Mr. Ivan Panin has rendered the original Russian into English with almost absolute literalness. The innu merable inversions and the inevitable harshness of style which this process engenders are scarcely conducive to a proper appreciation by an English reader of the poetic elevation and imaginative power of Pushkin. Naturally, also, not the faintest idea is conveyed of his rhythmical skill or of his command of musical expression. But, on the other hand, Mr. Panin's translation is so conscientious, painstaking, and exact that it is impossible that not a few of the beauties of the original should erop out on every page. Better, perhaps, this literal rendering than a motrical version, in which the ideas of the poet should be obscured or lost in a vain attempt to reproduce in a foreign lan guage the metre and the melody of the original.

MAKING IT EASY FOR HARRISON

Rivais for the Indiana Post Offices to Settle Their Claims by Ballot, NEW ALBANY, Ind., Peb. 16 .- People who live in New York cannot comprehend the desire for office that exists in this State, or understand its extent. Nearly all male citizens and many of the females of Indiana think they are cutified to Government places under the Harrison Administration because the President elect comes from this State. So tremende has been the rush of applicants that the citizens of many of the towns in Southern In-

zens of many of the towns in Southern Indiana have adopted a novel method of settling the claims of candidates for local offices. It nearly siways happens that in each town the most coyeted plum is the Postmastership. The Postmaster of New Albany sets 42,3nd year, and there are about fifty aspirants. The people intend to hold a crimary election that the part of next month, and the candidate receiving the highest number of votes will receive an unanimous recommendation to tren. Harrison for the Postmaster-ship. All the candidates have agreed to abide by the decision of the majority, and the winner will receive a recommendation from each of the others. Every man who cast a ballet for Harrison in November will be entitled for yete. Since New Albants decided upon this plan of her towns have imitated her. Jefferson ille, seymour, and several others will hold primary elections to see who shall get the offices. Comentville, fifteen miles from here, has 200 inhabitants and its Postmastership is worth the piace. So Cementville will likewise hold a primary election. It is not a hard matter to induce the candidater and a primary election.

POEMS WORTH READING. The B. S. Show

Like the sound of the sea smiting beaches Is the sound of the thunderons succeedes: Like geysers most flerily sponting Are the Senatora bowling and shouting: And the shock of their lond lunged appealing Makes tremble the gallery and ceiling.

Edmunds heats up his blood there and tingles,
Fire shoots from the glasses of Ingalls, Vith ceaseless torpedoes of month They blow up and break up the South And they serve up the outrages hot: And the whole thing is rot.

O, the periods obese and well rounded. The epithets tossed and rebounded, The adjectives lush and tremendous The sentences stark and horrendous O, the tropes that go spinning and whizzing. Perorations high seasoned and fizzing. The pressed flowers of speech, the quotations. The air slugging gesticulations The pounding as deaks with a hammer The bruising and knock-out of grammar A fine show, yet one that impressed not, Because 'twas a chestnut.

There the man who knew Adam, George Frisbi-Hoar sits, the solemn old quisby: There the mild eye of Evarts is gleaming Of the fourth year to come he is dreaming; There broads Sherman, with anger much harried. For Alger his delegates carried; There Chandler, a prey to dejection. Muses doubtful of his reclect There Allison thinks of the offers He's had to boss Uncle Sam's coffers Though all 'gainst the South may be squawking. Bah! They're just talking.

Smug dervishes, whose time 'ris for raving. Have fun with the Bloody Shirt waving! Blow, winds of the Senate: Put bellows Speak bayonets, bludgeons, and daggers, Ye friends of the sweet carpet-bazgers; Grind out the old tunes on the organ, And trot out your good enough Morgan. 'Its rare sport, that never shall irk us To watch your menagerie and circus: Fire away, lads, but make no mistake,

At Cheyenne,

From the Chicago Daily News. Young Lochinvar came in from the West.
With fringe on his reasers and fur on his vest.
The width of his hat brim could now here be beat,
Ills number ten brogans were check full of feet.
His grade was horrent with pistos and things,
And he flourished a handful of aces on kings.

The fair Mariana sate watching a stor.
When who should turn up but the young Lochinvar.
Her pulchritide gave him a pectoral glow
And he remet up his how with scentorian whoa,
Then turned on the made a rapturens grin
And molically asked if he mighth's step in. With presence of mind that was moryellous quite, The fair Mariana replied that he might: so in through the print erode young Lochinvar, Freempted the claim and cleaned out the bar; Though the fusite allowed he wan't wholly to ham He taxed him ten dollars and costs, just the same.

EUGENE PIELD. The Parted Lovers. From the Nebraska State Journal. If I could know that after all
These beavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We, whom in life the fates divide.
Should sweetly sumber side by side.
That one green stray would drop its dow
Folisy alike above us too.
All would be west, for I should be
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours.
Minging will feed the self-same flowers.
The scent of leaves, the sone birds to
At once across our rest be blown.
One breath of sun one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain!
At lest, dear tender heart, with thee!

balf the earth may intervene Thy place of rest and inline between, And learness of land and wastes, of waves. And learness of land and wastes of waves. It is a stretch and loss between our graves. While show drifts heap in wind and storm. My plice, whose one thorn will be Reloved, that I am not with thee:

But if there be a biasful sphere
Where homesick some divided here,
And wandering wide in useless quest.
Shall find their longed-for haven of rest.
If in that higher, happer birth
We meet the joy we missed on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be,
At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

ELIZABETH ARRES. The Way She Refused Him.

From the Washington Critic. A cap of tea, that winter day, bho gave me as she went away. And took with her my liopes and fears, For many waiting, weary years, Perhaps forever and for aye. And I was sore atherst that day, A thirst which this could not allay; Her voice is ringing in my ears: "A cup of tea?"

I felt her drifting far away.
I knew that I alone must stay,
I knew that I alone must stay,
I knew my hopes were lost in fears;
the smiled at me. I wanted tears.
She gave me on that winter day
A cup of tea!

The Wanderer.

From the Omaha Herald.

WANDERER. Joiner, joining the oaken seam, All so jonely and dusty gray. Shaking thy head in a waking dream, Where be thy fellows of yesterday? JOINER.

Past and gone from the trodden sill. Each on his errand and all for naught; WANDERER.

Why, well thou speakest, thou mournful wight, But dost thou remember the students four. Who saug of old in the waning light Of the golden evenings, before thy door? JOINES.

And do I remember? And wast thou one
Of that boasful band? For mine eyes are dim.
Nay, for with tempest and foreign sun
Scarred thou seemest and swart and grim. And fair were they, and they vowed their vows, And the maidens listened, in hut and bail; And still they talked as they held carouse Of what should happen and what befail.

And one would rail at the miser's greed.
And he of them all hath learned to hoard;
And one would win with the poet's screed.
What he hath won with the victor's sword. And one would journey before the foam, But never his eyes beheld the sea: And one of them would remain at home, And half I fancy that thou art he.

WANDERHR. Oh, vex thee not with the plans I planned, But tell me, of the daughter fair: And bath she a ring on her lily hand So small and slouder beyond compare?

For here be jewels of Rast and West, And here be apolis of the Southern shell, Won with danger at love's behest. And who is the giver her heart shall tell.

Now what to thee is her lily hand, And what to thee is her form so dear, And how shall she care for thy lewels grand, Now that her coffin I fashiou here? WANDERER.
Why, truly, it these things be.
There is never a solace for those who roam.
In all that their slumbering eyes may see
More false than the dreams of the coming heme?
Wall Mason.

Troublesome Neighbors. Oh, could there in this world be found Some little spot of happy ground Where village pleasure inight go round Without the village tattling: How doubly blest that spot would be.

Where all might dwell in liberty, Free from the bitter misery of gossips' endless prattling. If such a spot were really known, Fair Peace might claim it as her own, And in it she might fix her throne Forever and forever. There like a queen to reign and live, While every one would soon forgive The little slights they might receive,

And be offended never. Tis mischief makers that remove Far from our hearts the warmth of leve, And lead us all to disapprove What gives another pleasure. They seem to take one's part, but when They've heard our cares, unkindly then They soon retail them all again. Mixed with their polsonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way of telling ill meant tales; they say Don't mention what I've said, I gray; I would not tell another."
Straight to your neighbor's house they go, harrating everything they know, And break the peace of high and low. Wife, husband, friend, and brother.

Were all reduced to one or two. And they were painted red or blue. That every one might know them! Then would our villagers forget To rare and quarret funce and fret, Or fall into an apery per With things so much below them. For 'ties and degrading part. To make another's bosom smart,

Oh, that the mischief-making crew

And plant a dagger in some heart We ought to love and cherish. Then let us evermore be found In harmony with all around, While friendship, joy, and peace abound, and angry feelings perich THE PARIS PAINTER-ETCHERS.

An Apology for Fine Proofs—The First Ex-hibition of Original Etchings in Paris— The Americans Shine Very Brilliantly. PARIS. Feb. 1 .- It is a fact known and utilized by print publishers that there are in the whole world at the present day some sixty persons who buy very high-priced engravings by living artists; and, curiously enough, these sixty persons are, with half a dozen exceptions. either English or American. Besides these collectors of the highest grade, there exists in England and America a large public which purchases and apparently takes delight in moderate-priced and even quite cheap etchings, which are not reproductions of pletures. but really original works. In France engraving has hitherto scarcely had the leisure to be an original art. The section reserved for the engravers at the annual salons has had hardly any other object tor the than to make known the fine proofs of etchings, dry-points, lithographs, and wood en-

gravings, which were themselves reproductions of colorated pictures. The charaver has been imprisoned within two the contraver of the contrave

the creation of a proof, which is not without interest, provided the personality of the artist himself is interesting, which is not always the case. Furthermore the peintrespraceurs consider that the definitive states of an engraving ought to be judged only from choice proofs, either printed by the artist himself or under his surveillance and bearing his personal supprimate. Thus they hope to bring into existence a public of amateurs who will seek only fine proofs, an clite of connelseours who will appreciate labelle spreuse, as they already appreciate original and frank painting. In reality to belle spreuse is a picture in black and white, of which there can only exist thirty or forty copies at the outside, for after that the plate gets worn, and the proofs no longer have the qualities and the charm which constitute a line proof in the eyes of the connoisseur. There is therefore every reason for paying high prices for fine proofs of engravings which are not only in conception, but also in every detail of their manufacture, the direct work of the artist.

This first exhibition of the Peintres-Graveurs is very interesting, and will doubtless introduce to the public many clever artists whose names are already familiar to the limited public of amateurs. To my mind the greatest of the engravers represented is alphonse Legros, who has been for many years established in London. Legros is a great draughtsman, an artistoratic intelligence, and an engraver whose severity of method reminds one of the selendid masters of the Renalssance. M. Paul Bernard, as usual full of science and full of imagination, astonishes us by the variety and exuberance of his efforts, which are constantly bringing him within an ace of a masterpiece. Fracquemond is represented by several etchings which make us feel that his best inspiration was that of twenty years ago, felix limbt makes a great show of otchings and painted studies, of which the best are his visions of Parisian land, except in the rendering of Farisian scenes such as I. do Nitti Tu. C.

A Test of Nerve.

From the litroit Free Frest.

It was on the line between Charleston and Savannah, and we had run in on a siding to let the exarces go by. She was behind time, and as a number of us stroiled around some one proposed to stand alongside of one train while the other passed. The space between two tracks is little enough but when you stand with your back to a car the space is frightfully reduced. You can extend your arm and touch the passing coaches. Only one man decided to try it. The rest of us stood on the platforms. He stood midway of our train, his back to a coach, and he laughed at the idea of danger.

When the express flushly appeared she was running at the rate of lorry or fifty miles an hour, and there was such a cloud of dust that she might have been taken for a cyclone. She came with a roar and a scream. I shaw the man turn pale before the locomotive was not to him, and they was a scream to have a she wifeld right down in his tracks, and when the oxpress had passed and we sent to him, he had fainted as deal away as any we nan over did. When he had been revived, he said:

"I thought I had more nerse. From where I stood it seemed as it the train was headed right for me, and all at once I got the idea that one of the coaches would jump the track. The roar confused me, and all at once I got the idea that one of the coaches would jump the track. The roar confused me, and the speed of the train made my fiesh crawl. I would not try that position again, safe as it looks for all the gold you could the line our barsage can.

THE WATER COLOR EXHIBITION.

Pleasant, Creditable, Not Astonishing, This exhibition is not one which demands extended notice. As a whole it is pleasant to sec, and a creditable exemplification of the level which American art has reached in this particular medium. But it makes no distinct impression on the memory, marks no epoch of progress or promise, and contains few pictures of which particular descriptions could be written. Contrasting it with our watercolor avhibitions of some ten years since, we have every reason to be proud of it. Contrasting it with a fancied exhibition such as our local painters might give us if they put forth their full strength, it seems somewhat thin and monotonous, and perhaps a trifle commonplace. Many of the best names are wanting, as, for instance, Mr. La Farge's at one end of the list of varying kinds of art and Mr. Winslow Homer's at the other. And most of the able men who have contributed show essays of a modest, unimpressive, though often very satisfactory sort,

The most noticeable single pleture in the collection is Mr. Blum's "Venetian Market." with its gay and brilliant, yet not meretricious clang of hues, in which yellow and crange rule, its admirably characterized figures, its skill in grouping, and the proof it affords that an artist need not be superficial or trivial, no matter how light and airy he may be in mood and treatment. This is certainly one aquarelle which would make its mark in any collection that could be gathered tegether anywhere in the world. So, too, with the exquisite little river study that Mr. Whistler sends from London. Nothing could be more delicate and subile, yet it is so keen and fine and personal. that it takes the eye on this crowded wall as a violin note may take the ear amid a blare of brass. On a lower plane than this perfect and individual little picture are Mr. Blum's other contributions, by no means so brilliant as his "Market;" yet each of them-they are all Venetian views-has its own share of grace

and attractiveness.
Then there are Mr. Tryon's pictures, four in number and none of them large, but all distinguished by his poetic feeling and thoroughly accomplished hand handiwork. His method seems so simple that we fancy it for a moment the ensiest, most natural method in the world; vet when we note how adequate is as interpretation of nature on the one hand and of the painter's personal mood on the other, and when we search for other works which shall be as simple yet as suffleient, then we understand the true meaning of easy accomplishment in art. The "Yachts at Anchor" looks almost naive, so little search for effectiveness does it display in theme or treatment, but it is really as delicately felt as it is exquisitely painted. Two small landscapes are still more charming, and the "Night," with Ita blue shadows, single star, and crescent moon. is delicious in its poetic sincerity. These are the gems of the exhibition, and with them may be included Mr. Horatio Walker's milking scene, called "A Spring Morning," with its wonderfully conveyed moist atmosphere, and his " Pastoral" with its sow and pigs, not idealized in the conventional sense, but made beautiful by the touch of a truly artistic brush.

Next in interest come, perhaps, some pictures by young Dutch artists, Poggenbeck, Bastert. and Kever, and a figure subject by Valkenberg, whose home the catalogue does not give. but who must belong to the same school, either by birth or effort. Mr. Hassam's "Parisian Flower Market" is a clever and attractive bit of work; Mr. Hopkinson Smith's Breath of Sea Air on the Battery" is vigorous and genuine; Mr. Shirlaw's "Fountain. Pitti Palace," shows a rich and harmonious scheme of color; Mr. Ranger's "Evening at Lydd" is individual, strong, and pleasing: Miss Tompkin's "Winter" shows us a piece of veritably naive, yet interesting work; and Mr. Lungren's "Snowy Night" in a New York street is as sophisticated in treatment as in subject. Mr. Charles Warren Eaton, Mr. Wiggins, Mr. Ochtmann, Mr. Pauli, Mr. Bucklin, Mr. Mente, and Mr. Harry Eaton are honorably conspicnous among the younger landscape paintand, of course, Mr. James Smillie and Mr. Farrer among those of mayears. The little still-life pictures signed M. Tiers (why will not new comers give us the right handle to their names?) should not be overlooked, nor the "Violets" of Miss McChesney in the corridor. These last are more ably painted than any other flowers in the exhibition, but the composition of the subject might have been more agreeable. A good many small figure subjects belp to clothe the walls. Some of them are good, but none of them are remarkable, and the same words may truthfully be used about a quantity of landscapes not included among those just named. The Etching Club shows its collection, as usual, in the west gallery, and it merits that a word be said about it at another time.

NEW FIELDS OF EMPLOYMENT.

Some of the Compensations of the Intro-duction of Machinery as an Aid to Art.

Appalling computations are frequently made of the vast number of workmen who are constantly thrown out of employment by new mechanical inventions that take the place of human hands. But along with the displacement of hand labor there has gone a replacement in consequence of the increased production which always follows a cheaper process of manufacture.

This is especially observable in all artistic matters. There are now produced and given away as advertisements pictures that could only be purchased by well-to-do people a century ago. Processes of duplication have made beautiful things accessible to people of moderate means, and thus gives employment to armies of workmen. In this way art has been applied to a thousand articles of daily use, and artistic forms thus perpetuated have come to

the homes even of the poor.

There is a signal illustration of this in the application of photographic processes of engraving to stone or steel or wood or zine. Before photography was thus applied, the cost of all engraving was a considerable drawback in the production of pictures. Not only was it pecessary to draw everything by hand, but it was also necessary to draw to the precise size required, and the slow processes of all hand energraving were very expensive. But now the sun has largely taken the pince of the hand. And yet the cheaper processes of engraving instead of causing the employment of fewer artists, has required the services of more and better artists, so that the most skilled artists are in greater demand and better paid than ever. An almost entirely new class of artists, known as pen-and-ink draughtsmen, has come into the field and gone to the front rank of remunerative employment some of them taking incomes of from \$5.000 to \$16,000 a year. These are the gentlemen who have made the illustrated newspapers of to-day far superior in artistic excellence to anything ever known before. The number of artists thus employed is far greater than ever.

But it is not alone in picture making that the progress of invention gives new employment for artists. There is an immensely wide field for designers in a hundred departments of industry. For wall papers, for carpets, for all sorts of textile labrics, for silverware, for elegant furnature, including carving of all sorts of industry. For wall papers, for carpets, for elegant furnature, including carving of all sorts for the million products of iron, India-rubber, and brass there are armies of artists engaged to make patterns and designs that were never needed in the world until new processes of duplication created an almost unsatiable demand for variety.

There has, of course, been a vast stride in this direction during the past ten years, but even the list census shows how wide a field for employment is applied. For instance, the years, but even the list census shows how wide a field for employment to many workmen, it must be admitted that the field of employment is infinitely greater for artistic work than before the application of nachinery.

Other fields of employment have also been opened in the present generation for the shilled. The infinitely necessary to draw everything by hand, but it was also necessary to draw to the precise size required, and the slow processes of all hand en-